

# Fresno



# Expositor.

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## THE FOOTSTEPS OF DECAY.

Ch! let the soul its slumbers break—  
Arouse its senses and awake,  
To see how soon  
Life, in its glories, glides away,  
And the stern footsteps of decay  
Come stealing on.

And while we view the rolling tide,  
Down which our flowing minutes glide,  
Let us the present hour employ,  
And deem each future dream of joy  
Already past.

Let no vain hope deceive the mind—  
No happier let us hope to find  
To-morrow than to-day.  
Our golden dreams of yore were bright,  
Like them the present shall delight—  
Like them decay.

Our lives like hastening streams must be,  
That into one engulfing sea  
Are doomed to fall—  
The sea of death, whose waves roll on  
O'er kings and kingdoms crown and throne,  
And swallow all.

Alike the river's lordly tide,  
Alike the humble rivulet's glide  
To that sad wave;  
Death levels poverty and pride,  
And rich and poor sleep side by side  
Within the grave.

Our birth is but a starting place;  
Life is the running of the race,  
Which ends here.  
There all our glittering toys are brought—  
That path alone, of all unsought,  
Is found by all.

See, then, how poor and little worth  
Are all those glittering toys of earth  
Which tempt us here,  
Dreams of a sleep that darts must break,  
Alas! before it bids us wake.  
We disappear.

Long ere the damp of earth can blight,  
The cheeks' pure glow of red and white  
Has passed away,  
Youth's smile and all was heavenly fair—  
Age came and laid his finger there,  
And where are they?

Where is the strength that spurred decay,  
The step that roved so light and gay,  
The earth's blithe tone?  
The strength is gone, the step is slow,  
And low grows wisdom, and we  
When age comes on!

## THE DIFFICULTY ABOUT A DOG.

This was the cause of all the trouble:  
LOST!—On the 10th instant, a small terrier dog, with a brass collar on his neck, and the tip of his tail gone. Answers to the name of "Jack." Five dollars reward will be given to the person who returns him to John Quill, No. 48 Rickett's Row.

I inserted the above in the *Daily Flip-flop*, in hope that I might recover the animal, to whom I was much attached. The *Flip-flop* goes to press at five A.M. At half-past six I was awakened by a pull at the door-bell. I got out of bed and opened the window. As I looked out I saw a man standing in my front yard with a mongrel dog tied to a rope. He gazed up and observed:

"Hello! I say, are you the feller who lost a dog?"

"Yes, I am."

"Well, then, I've fetched him," said the man.

I then explained to this wretched human being that my dog was a terrier, while his looked more like a log of wood with half the bark knocked off and propped up on four sticks, than a dog of any kind.

"Well, ain't you going to take him?"

"I wouldn't have him as a gift. And I want you to move off now, or I'll call the police."

"Now I guess you think you're smart, don't you? I'd bust you over the jaw for five cents. I would. You don't know a good dog when you see him, you don't," and he went out after ripping the palings off the fence.

In about a half hour there was another ring at the bell. I went down. There was a man with six dogs of a variety of breeds.

"Wh-wh-which of 'em's him b-boss?" said this feller, for he stuttered as if he would strangle on a small syllable.

"Neither of them."

"Y-you said his n-na-name was J-Jack, d-didn't you?"

"Yes, that's it."

"W-well then, wh-wh-what do you call th-that?" says he, as he sung out "Jack," and the whole six dogs looked up and wagged their tails like a lot of spavined oxen in fly time.

"Why, I call it confounded nonsense to expect me to take the whole six dogs because they're named Jack. I don't want to start a sausage mill, you understand. Mince meat isn't in my line."

"W-well, ain't you going to take him?"

"Certainly not; do you suppose that I am a gibbering idiot?"

"W-w-well you shant have him now if you want him. I w-w-wouldn't trust a decent d-dog with a m-man like you any-way."

And the six canines all fell into a line and trotted down street after him.

I had not got fairly into the house before there was another ring.

Seedy looking man with a semi-decayed yellow dog. His ribs stuck out so that he looked as if he had gorged himself with a spiral spring.

"You advertised for a dog, I believe. Well, I caught him around here in the alley, after a desperate struggle. Fine dog, Sir."

"Well, I don't think he is. He looks to

me as if he wasn't well. He's too ethereal for this world, young man, depend upon it."

"Oh, not at all, Sir. Only shedding his coat, Sir; all dogs do it at this time of year. See that, Sir," said this seedy Caucasian, holding the dog by the cuff of the neck. "See how he yelps; that's a sign of pluck; that pluck would fight a million wild cats, and he would lick 'em too, Sir."

"Get out!" I exclaimed, and the dog put his tail between his legs and ran for the gate.

"See that, Sir? see that?" said the man, as he seized him, "that's a sign he's well trained; no raw dog behaves like that. I want you to know. Now suppose you took over that five."

"Not much! I don't want him, my friend."

"Won't do it? Well, then, take him for seventy-five cents, and say no more about it. He's a valuable animal. You'll never get such another chance."

"I tell you I won't have him."

"Well, don't then," said this man as he kicked the animal over my flower pots and broke three of them, while the brute dashed madly down the street.

Just then a big ruffian in a slouched hat came up with a bull-dog, sprang in the knees, and lamenting the entire loss of his tail. When the ruffian spoke to him he wagged the whole of the last half of him.

"I brought that there dog," was the observation made by the ruffian, "and I'll finger them there stamps, I reckon."

"My friend, that is not my dog," said I.

"Yes, it is, though."

"But it ain't."

"Don't I tell you it is? Didn't you say the tip of his tail is gone? Well, just look at him, will you?"

"Well, I won't have him, anyhow."

"You want to cheat me, do you? I'll fix you. Sick him, Bull!" said the outrageous ruffian, as the dog flew at me, giving me barely time to get inside and shut the door on his frontispiece. I guess I squeezed the nose of that dog. But the man cursed for about five minutes, and then slung a brick at the door and went away.

In less than twenty minutes another ring. A small-pock-marked man in red shirt, this time.

Had a speckled dog that looked as if he had been out without an umbrella when it was raining ink. Says the victim of the small-pox:

"You know that dog you advertised for? Well, here he is."

Said I, "Oh, pshaw; you know that isn't my dog."

"Your name is Quill, ain't it?"

"It is," said I.

"Well, then, this here's the dog. He's the best better you ever seen. Sling them around like he was amusing himself, he does, and—"

"But he is not my dog."

"And he is a bully watch dog. Look at him! Look at him now—he is watching now. Why he will sit there and watch and watch until he goes stone blind, he will. He will watch all night if you only let him. You never saw a watcher like him. I guess I will just chain him up while I go in and get the V."

"No you needn't," said I. "I will blow his brains out if you don't take him away."

"See here, now, you just get out of here, or I will take the hide off of you," I said, for I began to get excited, you know.

"Aw! you ain't worth a cent, you actually ain't," said the pock-marked man, as he walked off, after clipping the dog over the head with one of my palings, and then putting his fingers to his nose.

Not a minute after, up comes a man with a mastiff as big as a small horse.

"Say, boss, I want that five," was all he remarked by way of introducing the subject.

"Well, you can't get it, and if you do not leave I will call the police," I exclaimed in despair.

"Watch him, Zip," said the man, instantly, and the dog flew at me, threw me down, and bit a slice of muscle out of my leg and disfigured my nose for life. Then the assassin who owned him called him off and went away laughing.

I did not answer any more rings that day, but about four o'clock in the afternoon I looked out of the second story window, and the yard was full of men with all kinds of dogs. Black dogs, yellow dogs, white dogs, variegated dogs, flea-bitten dogs, dogs without tails, rat-terriers, bull-pups, poodles, spaniels, fox-terriers, Newfoundland, mixed breeds,

pointers, setters, and a multitude of other varieties, all growling, yelping, barking and jumping about until there wasn't a flower-pot left on the place, and the noise was worse than a menagerie at meal time.

I have not got my dog yet. I do not want him, either. I do not care if I never see another dog between this and the silent grave. I only wish that all the dogs between here and Russian America were collected into a convention and had hold of that man with the mastiff, that they might gnaw him until he hadn't a particle of meat on his skeleton. That is all I want in the dog line in this world.

**THE LORD'S PRAYER.**—When the elder Booth was residing in Baltimore, a pious, urbane old gentleman of that city, hearing of his wonderful possession of elocution, one day invited him to dinner, although deprecating the stage and all theatrical performances. A large company sat down to the table, and on returning to the drawing room, one of them requested Booth, as a special favor to them all, to repeat the Lord's Prayer. He signified his willingness to gratify them, and all eyes were fixed upon him.

He slowly and reverently arose from his chair, trembling with the burden of two great conceptions. He had to realize the character, attributes and presence of the Almighty Being he was to address. He was to transform himself into a poor, sinning, stumbling, benighted, needy supplicant, offering homage, asking bread, pardon, light and guidance. Says one of the company who was present, "It was wonderful to watch the play of emotions that convulsed his countenance. He became deathly pale, and his eyes turned trembling upwards. As yet he had not spoken. The silence could be felt; it had become absolutely painful, until at last the spell was broken as if by an electric shock, as his rich toned voice syllabled forth, 'Our Father, which art in Heaven,' etc., with a pathos and fervid solemnity which thrilled all hearts. He finished: the silence continued; not a voice was heard, nor a muscle moved in his rapt audience, until from a remote corner of the room, a subdued sob was heard, and the old gentleman (the host) stepped forward with streaming eyes and tottering frame, and seized Booth by the hand.

"Sir," said he in broken accents, 'you have afforded me a pleasure for which my whole future life will feel grateful. I am an old man, and every day, from boyhood till the present time I have repeated the Lord's Prayer; but I never heard it before, never! You are right, replied Booth, 'to read that Prayer as it should be read caused me the severest study for thirty years, and I am far from satisfied with my rendering of the wonderful production. Hardly one person in ten thousand comprehends how much beauty, tenderness, and grandeur can be condensed in a space so simple. That Prayer itself, sufficiently illustrates the truth of the Bible, and stamps upon it the seal of solemnity.'

**A WIFE IN DISTRESS.**—"Pray tell me, my dear, what is the cause of those tears?"

"Oh! such a disgrace!"

"What is it, my dear? don't keep me in suspense."

"Oh! I have opened one of your letters, supposing it to be addressed to myself. It certainly does look more like Mrs. than Mr."

"Is that all? What harm can there be in a wife's opening her husband's letter?"

"No harm in the thing itself, but the contents! such a disgrace!"

"Who has dared to write me a letter unfit to be read by my wife?"

"Oh no; it is couched in the most chaste and beautiful language. But the contents; the contents!"

Here the wife buried her face in her handkerchief, and commenced sobbing aloud, while the husband eagerly caught up the letter and commenced reading the epistle that had nearly broken his wife's heart. It was a bill from the printer for three years subscription for the newspaper.

**VICTOR HUGO** says: "The velvet moss will grow upon the sterile rock; the mistletoe flourish on the withered branch, the ivy cling to the mouldering ruin; the pine and cedar remain fresh and fadeless amidst the mutations of the dying year, and Heaven be praised! Something green, something beautiful to see, and grateful to the soul, will, in the coldest and darkest hour of fate, still twine its tendrils around the crumbling altars and broken arches of the desolate temples of the human heart."

**THE National Labor Congress** will assemble at Cincinnati on August 15.

## Why Aunt Sally Never Married.

"Now, Aunt Sally, do please tell us why you never got married. You know that you once said that when you were a girl you were engaged to a minister, and promised you would tell us all about it some time. Now, aunt, please do."

"Well, if I ever did see such girls in my born days. It's tease, tease from morning till night; you must know all about everything you have no business to know anything about. Such inquisitive, pestiferous critters as you are. When I was young, girls were different; they minded their own business, and didn't go around with a whole string of beaux, getting their heads filled with all kinds of nonsense. I never dared to ask any of my aunts, either married or single, about any of their affairs. Pretty mess I'd have got into if I had. When they offered to tell me anything of their own accord, I kept my mouth shut and listened. Everything is different now-a-days; young folks have no respect for their elders. But as I see I am not going to have any peace until I do tell you, why, just listen, and don't let me hear a word out of your mouths till I get through."

"That's right, Aunt Sally, go right ahead, please do, and we'll keep perfectly still."

"Well, you see, I was about seventeen years old, and I was living in Utica, in the State of New York. Though I say it myself, I was quite a good-looking girl, then, and had several beaux. The one that took my fancy most was a young minister, a very promising young man, and remarkably pious and steady. He thought a good deal of me, and I kind of took a fancy to him, and things ran on till we were engaged. One evening he came to me—I remember it as well as if it were yesterday. When he came into the parlor where I was alone, he came up to me—but, now, pshaw, girls! I don't like to tell the rest."

"Oh, Aunt Sally, for mercy's sake, don't stop; tell us what he did."

"Well, as I said, he came up to me, and put his arms around me, and rather hugged me, when I got excited and rather frustrated; it was a long time ago, and I don't know but what I might have hugged him back a little. Then I felt—but just now—clear out every one of you, I shall not tell you any more."

"Goodness gracious, no, Aunt Sally. Tell us how you felt. Didn't you feel good? And what did he do next?"

"Oh, such torments as you are! I was like any other girl, and pretty soon I pretended to be mad about it, and pushed him away, though I wasn't a bit. You must know that the house where I lived was on one of the back streets of the town. There was glass doors in the parlor, which opened right out over the street, and no balcony, nor anything of the kind in the front of the house. As it was in the summer season, these doors were open and the shutters drawn to. I stepped back a little from him, and when he edged up close I pushed him back again. I pushed him harder than I intended to, and don't you think, girls, that the poor fellow lost his balance and fell through one of the doors into the street. Yes, it's so. As he fell I gave a scream and caught him—but I declare I won't tell any more. I am going to leave the room."

"No, no, Aunt Sally. How did you catch him? Did it hurt him much?"

"Well, if I must, I must. He fell head first, and as he was going I caught him by the trowser's legs. I held on for a minute and tried to pull him back, but his suspenders gave way, and the poor young man fell clear out of his pantaloons into a parcel of ladies and gentlemen passing along the street."

"Oh, Aunt Sally, Lordy, Lordy!"

"There, that's right, squall and giggle as much as you want to. Girls that can't hear a little thing like that without tearing around the room, and he being in such a way, don't know enough to come home when it rains. A nice time the man who marries one of you will have, won't he? Catch me telling you anything again."

"But Aunt Sally what became of him? Did you ever see him again?"

"No, the moment he touched the ground, he got up and left that place in a terrible hurry. I tell you it was a sight to be remembered to see how that man did run. Father happened to be coming up the street at the time, and he said he never saw anything to equal it in his whole life. I heard others say he did the fastest running ever known in that part of the country, and that he never stopped or looked behind until he was two miles out of town. He sent me a note a few days afterwards, saying that the engagement

must be broken off, as he never could look me in the face again after what had happened. He went out West, and I believe is preaching out in Illinois. But he never married. He was very modest, and I suppose he was so badly frightened at that time he never dared to trust himself near a woman again. That, girls, is the reason I never married. I felt very bad about it for a long time, for he was a real good man, and I have often thought to myself that we should always been happy if the suspenders hadn't give way!"

**MARK TWAIN'S TURKISH LUNCH.**—I never want another. The cooking apparatus was in the little lunch room near the bazar and was all open to the street. The cook was dirty, and so was the table, and it had no cloth on it. The fellow took a mass of sausage meat and coiled it around a wire, and laid it on a fire to cook. When it was done he laid it aside, and a dog walked slyly in and nipped it. He smelt it first and probably recognized the remains of a friend. The cook took it away from him and laid it before us. Brown said, "I pass." He plays euchre sometimes; and we all passed in turn. Then the cook baked a broad flat wheaten cake, greased it well with the sausage meat and started to bring it to us. It dropped in the dirt, and he picked it up and polished it on his breeches, and laid it before us. Brown said, "I pass." We passed and called a new deal. He put some eggs in a trying pan, and stood pensively prying slabs of meat from between his teeth with a fork. Then he used the fork to turn the eggs with, and brought them along. Brown said, "I pass." All followed suit. We did not know what to do, so we ordered a new ration of sausage. The cook got out his wire, apportioned a proper amount of sausage meat, split on his hands and fell to work. "This time with one accord we all passed out. We paid and left. That is all I learned about Turkish lunches. A Turkish lunch is good, no doubt, but it has its weak points.

**GEORGIA** is out of the Union. The State has no Representative in either branch of Congress. Her electoral vote for Seymour and Blair was counted on the express ground that the count did not change the result. General Terry now commands the military district which was once known as the State of Georgia. Yet Grant has gone so far as to recognize the existence of the State by appointing a citizen of Georgia to the office of Attorney General of the United States. He has shown his contempt for the proscriptive legislation of his party by calling an ex-rebel soldier to the highest legal position in the Government. Is it not time now, in view of this, that Georgia should be restored to her rights, and the vindictive laws against the people of the South swept from the national statute book?

**THE proclamation** by the Council that the Pope is infallible, or, as the *London Times* says, "God on Earth," creates not even a ripple in this country. No man's judgment is influenced by it. In the political aspect of the question—principally in the countries of Europe—does it possess any influence? Infallibility, if it means anything, exalts the Pope above all other earthly powers, and creates, if he may so choose, an antagonism between the State and the Romish Church wherever it may exist. Hence the result may be very important in some of the countries of Europe, which have already caused the intimation to be given to the Pope that the exercise of the powers presumed by the dogma will not be tolerated.

**THE Radical party** has become so corrupt that its organs are forced to confess it. The *Albany Journal*, the Radical organ at the capital of New York says dolefully: "It has come to pass that Democratic organs have only to clip from Republican newspapers, in order to establish any accusation they desire to make." The *Cincinnati Times* (Radical) confesses that "the most mournful features of the case is that almost any accusation they make can be so easily substantiated."

**A LADY** writing in a Glasgow paper, says: "English women have become tired of the monotony of being beaten to death by their husbands, and feel that they are entitled to the interest which the substitution of poison or the dagger for the bludgeon would bring into the domestic circle."



# The Fresno Expositor

COUNTY OFFICIAL PRESS.

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## AGENTS:

The following gentlemen are authorized to receive and receipt for subscriptions to the EXPOSITOR: O. H. BUSE and S. H. HILL, Kings River; JOHN BARTON, Kings River; W. C. CALDWELL and S. R. COCKRILL, Centerville; A. KENNEDY, Jones Ferry; J. JENSEN, Big Dry Creek; LARRY DENNIS, Buchanan; J. M. SHANNON, At Large. Parties desiring to subscribe for our paper may apply to either of the above gentlemen, or they may forward their names and money to us per Express, at our expense. MR. C. A. HART and MR. H. C. CARROLL are authorized to receive and receipt for subscriptions to the EXPOSITOR. They will visit every point in the county. PETERS & CO.

## The Chinese in Massachusetts.

From the *Cape Cod Gazette*, published at Sandwich, Massachusetts, we clip the following from an article commenting on the excitement occasioned by the importation of Chinamen into the shoe shops at North Adams:

It effects all classes of laborers, but at present is most felt by the shoemakers; and the excitement in towns where this business is principally conducted, is appalling. In some instances the lives of Chinamen have been threatened. This is the wrong way to meet this great question.

The capitalists have said that the price of labor must be reduced, in order to reduce the price of manufactured articles to comply with the times. The laborer refuses to be governed by the demand, and will not let their wages be cut down. Capital and labor are one. As regards manufacturing interests, they are inseparable, and must pull together. If the country demands a reduction in manufactured articles to make prices the same as before the war, then labor will have to be reduced in order to accomplish it; and if the manufacturer cannot bring those in his employ to terms, he must exchange them for such as will meet his requirements. Many things have been reduced, but labor remains, among manufacturers nearly at the same standard. The country demands this reduction, and it will have it.

We hope our capitalists will not resort to slavery to accomplish this end, by the introduction of serfs. If the Chinese come to this country as foreigners, and intend to become citizens, then we must receive them, and they will be ever welcomed. Our country is of sufficient capacity to take their entire nations and have room enough left. We look upon this new labor movement as a labor saving machine. All commodities, including food and clothing, will be produced cheaper; less toil will procure all the necessities, and many luxuries of life; there will be more time for recreation and improvement, and all conditions will be made better.

The above extracts show the species of reasoning with which this all important question is met in the Eastern States.

Totally unacquainted with the subject, they give vent to the ingenious reasonings of the scheming capitalists. The question was properly met by the laboring men, only they should not have stopped until they had rooted out the last vestige of coolism from their midst. The blow was at their stomachs and had to be met without parleying. The laboring men might have appealed to the sordid feelings of the radical law-makers as long as they had life, and it would have fallen, unheeded, upon their ears.

We acknowledge that the demand for a reduction of the prices of all manufactured articles is almost universal, and the demand must be acceded to. But that point can never be reached, materially by reducing the price of labor, nor do people expect it in that way. Let the infernal revenue and protective tariff taxes be abolished and see how quickly prices of both labor and goods will come down. The howl for a reduction of wages by the manufacturers, is but a greedy effort to increase their already enormous profits. The poor laboring men, who are the principal consumers, suffer the principal part of the onerous burthen of taxation, and therefore cannot have their wages reduced. Says this paper, "if the Chinese intend to become citizens, then we must receive them, and they will be welcome." It makes no difference whether they come with the intentions of becoming citizens or not; they are neither socially nor morally improved thereby. But they do not come to this country for any such purpose; they come as slaves to do the bidding of their masters.

How this glorious millennium is to be brought about, by the general introduction of coolie labor, we cannot see. Of course capitalists will make more money in proportion to the capital invested than now; but what then is to become of the millions of poor white laborers that are to be displaced to make way for the Chinese hordes? They cannot in turn go into the manufacturing business for they have no capital but their labor, and they are deprived of the privilege of using that. How, then, are the laboring millions to be benefitted, when they are compelled to toil incessantly for a sufficiency to keep soul and body together, does not appear to us. It was unfortunate for the whole country that the Californians did arise and thrust back this invading tide that is now sweeping over the land.

THE Board of Equalization meets on next Monday. Parties having complaints in regard to assessments to make will then have an opportunity so to do.

## ENERGY.

A few more really energetic men are wanted in this county. Our resources have languished far too long on account of the lethargic spirit of many of our citizens, who have accustomed themselves to the very dangerous practice of letting each day take care of itself. This style don't do, even though it may be in literal conformity with Scriptural doctrines.

This section is about thirty years behind the times. We must progress. If not we will be left so far in the lurch that it will be an almost hopeless task to even think of catching up. Our officials must awaken up a little. In fact the entire lot of us need arousing. People have been accustomed to making a living too easily. They have never felt the necessity of exerting their powers, and as a consequence they have grown dormant, and they have thus permitted this section to linger along while their neighbors, in other counties, have been making rapid and steady progress. It is true our county has grown in population and wealth, but what has been our progress in the shape of public improvement and private enterprise. Literally nothing. The first thing that our good people know outsiders will step in and control everything. Not enough is produced upon our millions of acres of land to support one-tenth part of our population. We have not a single public bridge, worth the name, in our county; the roads are as primitive, almost, as Indian trails, and our schools—well, there is nothing above a common school within our borders. There is no county in the State, inland, any better able to build and maintain good free roads, and erect substantial bridges across the principal streams, than this. Travelers are now compelled to ford every stream in the county, not navigable with ferry boats, and, as a consequence, travel is in a great measure suspended in winter on account of the turbulent nature of these water courses. One or two good high schools could be easily maintained, and thus a large number of the children growing up around us would be enabled to get a good education instead of having to put up with a smattering as under the present system. Every article of food, nearly consumed by this people, could be as well and as cheaply produced here as elsewhere, and the money would be kept among our own people, instead of being sent off to enrich those who have scarcely an interest in common with this people.

The Fresnoites have a peculiar style of sitting. Micawber like, "waiting for something to turn up." Bridges are not built nor roads improved because it is not certain that travel will follow, in years to come, the same avenues it now pursues. Schools are neglected because districts are liable to be divided, and therefore will not be able to draw as much public money as at present, and people almost neglect to plant their farms for fear that the market may be overstocked, and they not be able to sell what they produce. Now this style will not work. More action is needed. If you want your section to settle up and improve you must offer inducements. Our county is growing in wealth and population all the time, and where one person is accommodated to-day, twenty will be ten years hence.

There is no calling that pays better than farming, and planters should not loiter because they can make a living without working. There is a magnificent opening in this county for a few more live men. We need energy and must have it.

WE presume that the outside world moves and lives as formerly; that war is going on with bloody energy; that other events transpire as usual; that the newspapers more propitiously situated than we, have given the matters publicity. But, alas! think of us, not a single exchange under ten days old; no communication with any portion of our country either. Under these trying circumstances we must get up a paper—but what shall we write about. We cannot discuss the European war question, for we do not know what phase it has assumed; to write an article about our Radical foes might be well enough, but we do not like to tell of the evil deeds of dead men, and we are not altogether sure but that since we have heard from the outside world the wrath of God has overtaken them and struck them dead. We would discuss woman's rights, but our lady readers are too sensible to bother their heads with such a silly question, so our good readers will please excuse our giving so much news regarding the Yo-Semite excursionists.

OUR subscribers will please vent their feelings against the Post-office Department, and not against us, if they do not get their papers in due time. They are placed in the office at this place in proper time, and our Post-master forwards them at the earliest opportunity. We are in hopes to soon have a change in mail facilities—either have the number of trips increased and the time regulated, or have the thing stopped altogether; either alternative is preferable to the present irregular affair we have now.

CAMP-MEETING commences on the first day of September and continues until the second Sunday.

PROTECTION.—We remember not to have seen the so-called doctrine of "protection more forcibly exposed than in the following from the *Montana Independent*. "Several hundred Chinese laborers," says that paper, "have been brought across the continent, to Massachusetts, to take the place of white workmen in some of the shoe shops of that State."

Leather is "protected" against foreign competition; hides are "protected"; shoe thread, lastings and elastic fabrics are "protected"; oils and chemicals, all the materials used by the currier and tanner, are "protected"; The morocco manufacturers are to be "protected" in the bill now before the Senate. All the machinery used in the manufacture of boots and shoes is made from "protected" iron and steel; the clothing manufacturers who supply the shoe-makers are "protected." The fish and potatoes they eat are "protected."

But the men and women who make the shoes are not "protected." On the contrary, they have been robbed for a term of years, and now they are to be kicked out and Chinese put in their places. For, while every kind of material or tool which is used by the Massachusetts shoe-maker has been made unnecessarily dear to him by the tariff, in order that somebody else might enjoy a monopoly, the Chinaman, who is now imported to take the place of the Christian New England shoe-maker, comes in duty free. The tariff does not touch him; it makes every article of industry dear; but it cheapens, it pauperizes labor.

That is what is called "protection."

THE suspension of the tri-weekly mail between this place and Stockton, at this time, is an official blunder, too gross and culpable to be viewed with the first degree of complacency. Had the service been increased to a daily mail there would have been, considering the number of people living along the mail route and depending upon the Post-offices it supplies for postal facilities, some sense in it. As the matter now stands we are worse off than when there were but a few hundred people being accommodated by the route, instead of several thousand, as now. A tri-weekly mail was then run through this valley, now when this section has grown to be of importance, we are cut down to a weekly mail. This action causes serious inconvenience to a very large number of people and reflects but little credit upon the managing agent of the Postal Department on this Coast.

## ADJOINING COUNTIES.

From the *Tulare Times* we annex the following:

Capt. T. L. Castell left in our office a piece of quartz, taken from Fulton & Cramer's claim, Cold Water District, which he says will yield at the rate of \$120 per ton in gold and silver. This specimen was taken from the ledge twelve feet below the surface. The surface has been tested and will average \$80 per ton. This district is situated on the headwaters of Kern river, on the west side of the divide, about twenty-five miles from Cramer's saw mill, is of easy approach and has fine timber and water. A mining district has been organized and many claims have been located.

Miller & Lux completed the purchase of eight hundred and sixty-eight head of cattle and started them for the San Joaquin on Monday last.

Last week Frank, son of Joseph Prother, while driving a wagon loaded with wood, fell from the seat, was run over by two wheels and had three of his ribs broken.

A camp meeting will be held near Van Dells, commencing August 5th.

## NEWS ITEMS.

The Irish crop is heavy.

Rothschild will lose 20,000,000 francs by the war.

The Lancashire mills will soon run on short time.

Jones, the Uxbridge murderer has been sentenced to death.

Capt. Hall has been appointed commander of the Arctic expedition.

The Inman line of Atlantic steamers will carry the United States mails.

Half the grain crop in France will be lost in consequence of the drought.

Kaufman's warehouse in New Orleans was burned down on Saturday; loss about \$5,000.

At Salem, Oregon, a one hundred and sixty acre tract of land was sold to an immigrant for \$3,700, and another of one hundred and seventy-two acres, \$2,400, cash down. Several heavy land buyers are exploring the Waldo hills for places to locate.

Great naval activity prevails in England.

Rev. J. A. Benton has been made a D. D. by Yale College.

The financial condition of San Domingo is in a bad state.

There has been a great number of severe thunder storms throughout the West.

There will be a decrease of 20,000 German immigrants to America this year on account of the war.

M. E. Bigelow, of Boston, is defaulter to the extent of \$30,000. He let in a poor widow for \$1,000.

A Parisian journal says the war between France and Prussia is God's intervention to check Protestantism.

A correspondent of the *London Times* and two English officers were captured by the French within the lines of their army.

The dogma of the infallibility of the Pope has been formally decreed at Rome. The French representative absented himself.

## [COMMUNICATED.]

July 17th, 1870.

MR. EDITOR:—Here we are, on the mountain. The whole earth is covered with the densest shade, a hundred feet deep, made by overhanging boughs, with only an occasional streak of sunshine through some crevice or opening in the trees. And the water the coldest and clearest. Why, Mr. Editor, bring the EXPOSITOR, printing material and all—in a word, bring the county seat up here. Let it stay here for one week, and every county officer, lawyer, bummer, and standing candidate will get the whiskey out of their skins. It beats everything, and every place, to recuperate a man whose skin is full of whiskey. Nearly all of us, when we go below to Millerton, have to fill ourselves with whiskey in order to stand the heat; so you see the matter has been tried and proved. There is music in the cool atmosphere as it sighs through the tall pines, in the hum of insects, in the babbling brooks, and in the soul of man. There is but one sweeter music, viz: The gurgling sound of whiskey as it pours from the mouth of a jug into our capacious throat.

After our arrival we proceeded to locate a ranch and strike camp. There was some talk of bear; this scared Mrs. H., so we took plank eighteen feet long, and built a bedstead six feet wide and eighteen feet long. Mrs. H. and I, with some of the smallest H's, occupying one end, filling the other end with the larger children, the others we put in the centre. Over the bedstead we erected a frame, which we covered, said covering being situated in a manner easily reached in case of the appearance of Mr. Bear; but he hasn't come yet. After fixing up things around camp generally, our correspondent was proceeding to a board tree, with intent to make boards, when who should ride up but Hoxie, the good-looking Deputy Sheriff. He proceeded to read a subpoena from the County Judge summoning me forthwith to appear before the Grand Jury, there to tell all I knew in the case entitled "The People vs. John Doe."

I informed the Dep. that, owing to a fall from a horse, my neck was broke; that I didn't know John Doe; that it stood me in hand to make boards, as they were my circulating medium. Dep. disappeared. Two days afterwards, just as night was letting her sable curtain fall, the aforementioned Dep. made his second appearance. This time he had a warrant from said Judge, commanding him to arrest the body of W. B. Harris and bring it forthwith before said Judge to show cause why he should not be punished for contempt of court in not appearing before the Grand Jury. The Dep., as in duty bound, arrested said body and took it to Millerton and before the Grand Jury, when the foreman arose in a dignified way and commanded the body of W. B. Harris to arise and be sworn, which it did.

The foreman questioned the body thusly: "Mr. Harris, have, or had, you a bull-yearling?" "Yes sir." "Did the bull-yearling have your mark and brand on him?" "Yes sir." "What is your mark and brand?" Body proceeds to describe it. I will give the balance of the proceedings in my next.

Yours, from the mountains,

W. B. HARRIS.

W. T. Sherman, Thomas B. Shannon and Calvin Brown, of California, have been appointed Commissioners of the Southern Pacific Railroad.

Don Carlos is at Geneva.

Jefferson Davis has left Memphis for Europe, to bring back his family.

Two gunboats are ordered to get ready for sea at Portsmouth, England.

Dickens' family decline \$10,000 for the unpublished manuscript of "Edwin Drood."

The war steamers Narragansett and California are ordered to be fitted out for sea immediately.

On Monday, E. C. Randolph was shot dead, at Lynchburg, Virginia, by two brothers in a dispute about land.

Large meetings of Germans continue to be held in the East for the purpose of sympathizing with Prussia.

Seventy more prominent citizens of Cresswell county, N. C., have been arrested. Some resisted and were badly maltreated.

Virginia Doyle has been sentenced to twenty years imprisonment in the Detroit House of Correction for poisoning her mother.

The Coroner's jury returned a verdict that Parodol committed suicide while under an aberration of mind. He left a note requesting that his family be sent to France.

The French conspirators are being tried in the High Court of Justice, Paris. The Court took exception when it heard one of them called "Monsieur," as the charge was a serious one.

The yield of grain in Oregon is large and fine.

A beet sugar factory will be started in Los Angeles.

Large droves of Texas cattle are on their way to Los Angeles.

The population of Kern county is rapidly increasing.

A Lodge of the Order of Red men was instituted at Carson on Tuesday night.

Great rejoicing has taken place at Watsonville over the defeat of the Comstock title.

## OPPOSITION.—The new stage line via Hopeton and Plainsburg, and the old line of Fisher & Co. and Bennett & Co. via Hornitos, are having a little fun in the shape of opposition. The new line carries the mail, the old the express. Public opinion is divided as to the merits of the two lines. Some say: "Give the new line a chance, as we have paid outrageous prices to the old line too long, and have never had any accommodations, either." On the other hand some say: "The old line is the best way, and the prices charged were very reasonable, besides they always tried to accommodate." For our part we think that both parties are in a measure right. The prices charged for through fare to Stockton was too much by all odds, but at the same time our end of the road was not to blame. Fisher & Co. considering the business they had, should have put the prices on the Stockton end down, and been reasonable in their charges for extra baggage. Our people make few complaints against Bennett & Co., but do not always speak in the tenderest terms of Fisher & Co. Fare, we learn, has been reduced to eight dollars through to Stockton. The old line is now putting passengers through from Stockton to Visalia in thirty-six hours, and twenty-eight to this place. We only wish business was sufficient to support both lines.

SHEEP'S EARS.—It is secretly announced among sheep men that a Bostonian has invented a patent sheep ear, which is said to be of incalculable benefit to sheep owners, especially those having small flocks which they are desirous of increasing rapidly. The ears are made of India rubber, and so arranged as to fit closely upon the stumps of the natural ear. A person desirous of obtaining a flock of sheep buys a number of the ears, then hires out to some sheep man as a herder. He hardly gets esconced in his position before he begins clipping off the natural ears and adjusting the patent ones. He then puts on any mark he may desire. The rest is then comparatively easy. The man claims the brand and takes the sheep. We learn that our friend A. K. is the agent for this county, and that he has received a large order from a very corpulent sheep man over on the Fresno. Rumor says the order is for 20,000 pairs of ears. That is worse than a streak of greased lightning. It is not known how many the agent may find use for himself.

It seems that we were misinformed regarding the true mission of our friend Thomas Allen, to the Yo-Semite. It has leaked out that he went for the purpose of securing the entire crop of acorns from the cork oaks, of that section, for the purpose of planting them and raising an oak forest. It seems that Mr. A. has discovered a new hair-dye, into the composition of which burnt cork enters largely. The imported cork costs so very much that it detracts considerably from the profits, so he has conceived the design of producing all that will be required for his business. Patent applied for.

SAMPLES OF WHEAT AND BARLEY.—Mr. J. G. Simpson left at our office on Saturday several specimens of wheat and barley raised on his ranch over on Dry Creek. The wheat is especially deserving of notice, the heads being very large and full. The barley, however, was as good as a person could wish, and taken as an average of a crop, would satisfy most any person.

There were two varieties of the wheat, the first of which is known as the White Australian. Mr. Simpson's crop averaged, last year and this, about thirty bushels per acre.

QUITE a number of persons came in town on Monday to attend the meeting of the Board of Supervisors. Most of them were looking after road matters. We noticed several gentlemen from Panoche Valley. They are desirous of having a road established from this place to the Valley via Firebaugh's Ferry. A road should be laid out in accordance with the request, and our people should then petition for the establishment of a mail route over the road. We are badly in need of means of communication with that remote section.

GLAD OF IT.—We learn that one of the parties interested in placing the petition before the Legislature for a readjustment of the boundary line between this county and Mariposa, is now much tickled at its being found incongruous, as he finds that he has to pay taxes at the rate of four dollars on the hundred in Mariposa, while in this county the rate is but two dollars and eleven cents.

THE WEATHER.—During the greater part of last week the weather in this vicinity has been quite cloudy, but very sultry. On Wednesday and Thursday a considerable quantity of rain evidently fell in the mountains, as the river was raised quite perceptibly. Thunder showers in the mountains have been much more frequent this season than usual.

RAIN.—We learn that quite a heavy shower of rain fell in a belt of about three miles wide, between the Adobe ranch and the Fresno. The ground was saturated to the depth of three or four inches.

PAYNE, THEODORE J., has again assumed the management of his popular saloon, the Court House Exchange. He looks as smiling as in days of yore; sells a good article of "pizen" and oh! what cigars he has. Just go and see for yourself.

STOCK throughout this county, notwithstanding the scarcity of feed, seems to be in as good condition as usual at this season of the year. It seems almost impossible to us that stock can live through the season without great suffering.

THE following are the real estate transactions in this county, from July 23rd to July 31st, as furnished us by the Recorder:

Fanny B. Parrin to Wm. S. Chapman, 640 acres, \$1.  
Wm. S. Chapman to Fanny B. Parrin, 640 acres, \$1.  
Robert Perrin to Wm. S. Chapman, 640 acres, \$1.

A general convention of Fenians has been called to take place at Cincinnati, on August 23, to take advantage of European complications for the benefit of Ireland.

## MISCELLANY.

A large meeting of Irish citizens has been held in Chicago to sympathize with the French.

A child of United States District Attorney Bateman, living at Cincinnati, was thrown from a buggy and killed.

The weather has been hotter in St. Louis than ever before known. Many deaths from sunstroke are reported.

Colonel Buell, in charge of the arsenal at Fort Leavenworth has been assassinated by some unknown person.

Grand Sir Farnsworth is detained in Paris on account of the war. He was on his way to Germany to establish an Order of the I. O. O. F.

The Germans in Chicago have secured a fund of \$60,000, and propose to increase it to \$50,000, for the benefit of the Prussian Sanitary Commission.

The new Tariff Tax bill abolishes stamp duty on all receipts for money on promissory notes of less than \$100. The bank check and the documentary stamps are retained.

A special committee of the New York Farmers' Club, composed of the Hon. J. V. Smith and Professor James Whitney, accompany the agricultural editors who visit California.

On Friday evening a German journalist of San Francisco, of remarkable physical development, was insulted by three Frenchmen, and upon his showing fight was attacked, when he knocked them all down with three successive blows. Further hostilities were prevented by the intervention of neutral parties.

Mining operations in Arizona are looking up.

Lands in Oregon have been sold for good prices in that State.

A cigar manufactory is to be started at Los Angeles next week.

The Conference of the M. E. Church is being held in Virginia city.

A new bridge across the Columbia river at Portland, is contemplated.

The trees in Salt Lake stripped of their foliage by grasshoppers are leading again.

Four cattle in a drove dropped down near Marysville, yesterday, from the effects of the heat.

As a loaded quartz team was going over the Savage mine a 40-foot cave took place and let down the forward wagon.

Miners who have returned to Walla Walla from Moose creek, Cedar creek, and Kootenai, give flattering accounts of the yield of gold in those localities.

H. G. Hutchinson, engineer of the California and Oregon Railroad, was drowned, on Thursday, while trying to run his line across the Sacramento, near the mouth of Pitt river.

The shipments of wine and brandy from Los Angeles are large.

## EMPIRE

## MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE CO.

## OF NEW YORK.

G. HILTON SCHREYER, President.

SIDNEY W. CROWFUT, Secretary.

Success the Criterion of Excellence.

Ordinary Life Policies.

ABSOLUTELY Non-FORFEITABLE.

From Payment of First Annual Premium.

SPECIAL INSURANCE NON-FORFEITABLE AFTER TWO ANNUAL PREMIUMS.

One Third of the Annual Premiums loaned to the party insured, if desired, and

NO NOTE REQUIRED.

The business of the Company is on

the Mutual Plan.

No evidence could prove more conclusively how fully the public appreciate the new and liberal features of this Company, and the well earned reputation of its leading Officers and Directors than the

Immense Success of the Empire,

Unprecedented and Unparalleled

BY ANY COMPANY IN

EUROPE OR AMERICA.

Agents:

Applications for Agencies in places where the Empire is not already represented, will be received only from parties who can give undoubted references as to qualification and integrity, and should be addressed to the undersigned.

O. F. VON HERTZ & CO.

325 Montgomery street,

Opposite Odd Fellows Hall, Ground Floor,

1627-17

Managers for the Pacific Coast.



# The Fresno Expositor

COUNTY OFFICIAL PRESS.

## RELIGIOUS NOTICES.

There will be regular preaching, once in each month at the following named places, Rev. J. H. Neal pastor.  
First Sabbath at the Mississippi School House at 11 o'clock.  
Second Sabbath at the Scottsburg School House at 11 o'clock in the morning.  
Third Sabbath at the Dry Creek School House at 11 o'clock in the morning.  
Fourth Sabbath in the Court House, Millerton, at 11 o'clock.

## TOWN AND COUNTY.

**RETURNED.**—The Yo-Semite excursionists have returned. They got back Sunday evening. They had a good time. In fact they had an excellent one. They did not get drunk! (Some people may doubt this last statement, but paradoxical as it may seem, we have the word of the entire party that such was the case.) They visited the Big Trees. Saw the Statues and the Monarch of the Forests. They saw the valley, with its beautiful lakes, magnificent waterfalls, grand old peaks with towering firs, frightful caverns and yawning abysses, sombre forests through whose depths of green, the evanescent light of morn stole as gentle and sweet as the blush upon the dimpled cheek of a beautiful maiden. They drank water from crystalline brooks that dashed merrily along, from their stills way up in the snow-clad peaks, scattering their snowy flakes upon the eternal rocks, and shimmering in the mellow light of day. They were not so particular about their whisky, though, they had that in a stone jug, and drank it out of a tin cup. They gazed upon the varied, magnificent, yea, sublime scenery, feasting their eyes and souls upon the inspiring scene before them and feeling as though they were in Eden, and could live by rambling about and devouring with greedy eyes the delightful wonders before them—until about meal time, when a ration of fried bacon and beans was found quite acceptable. They sat at eventide watching the spirit of day steal slowly up the mountain's side, and gradually glide away; while in the twilight they could see the craggy peaks transformed into monster giants of grotesque mien, and strange pictures of grotesque mountain sprites, weaving in and out through streaks of shadow and light, as plentiful as leaves in the forest of Valambrosia, the scene was weird and thrilling and well calculated to dispel any desire for sleep, but not as much so as their beds, which were made of the finest portion of a granite boulder, with God's beautiful canopy—the heavens—for a covering. Taken as a whole, the trip was a success. The boys speak very highly of Philip Coulter, J. M. Hutchings, Fred Liedig, and the gentlemanly clerk of Mr. A. J. Black, all of whom rendered the party many favors. They say that the hotels furnish excellent fare and make very moderate charges.

**HIGHWAY ROBBERY.**—From Mr. Thomas of Heminghaus Ferry we learn that three highway robberies have taken place in that vicinity within a few weeks. The last one was about a week since. The person robbed was relieved of about \$80. The robberies have invariably taken place between Firebaugh's Ferry and Elkhorn Station. Two Mexicans are said to do the work. From the same gentleman we learn that Mr. James Smith was robbed of \$400 in the mountains near Panoche Valley, about twelve days since. He and his partner had pitched camp, just before sunset, when two white men appeared on horseback, and riding up to them presented pistols and demanded their money. It was punned.

**THE thermometer on Friday, at Payne's saloon, stood at 102 degrees, and on Sunday at 104. As this is supposed to be the coolest building in town, outsiders may make a gentle estimate of what the hottest ones are. For three mornings at sunrise the thermometer stood as follows in the above saloon: Friday 86, Saturday 90, Sunday 86. We noticed some fellow in one of the up counties tooting his horn because the thermometer got up to 100 in the shade one day. Why our people would have to wear overcoats in such a country.**

**FOUND DEAD.**—We learn from Mr. S. J. Miller that Daniel D. Vanciel was found dead in his cabin, in Moody Canyon, near Panoche Valley, on the 16th of July. Justice Miller held an inquest on the body, when the facts were elicited that death was evidently caused by fits or spasms. He had been afflicted for some time with these spells, but just previous to his death the attacks had been more frequent and severe, and without doubt caused his death.

**WATERMELONS.**—Judge Booker, of King's river, presented this office, one day last week with two large, delicious watermelons—such as would make a person's mouth water to look at. If there is any one thing that we have a weakness for, it is this delightful succulent. We return thanks for the favor.

**COMING IN.**—Emigrants are coming into this section very fast and settling on the public lands. Not less than thirty families moved in, on lands between Dry Creek and King's river, last week. They are, many of them, settlers just from the States, and seem to like the appearance of the lands very much.

An order was received by Fritz on last Saturday for a relay of supplies for the Yo-Semite excursionists. The order called for one pound of soda crackers, two barrels of whisky and a pound of bacon. The truck was forwarded immediately.

**HEAVY RAINS IN THE MOUNTAINS.**—On last Friday and Saturday very heavy thunder showers occurred in the mountains, from the appearance of the river, which raised nearly two feet. It must have rained steadily for a number of hours.

**CATTLE POISONED BY EATING BUCKEYE.**—It is not generally known that the common buckeye, or horse chestnut, is poisonous to stock, but such is the case. Mr. M. J. Church had six head of cows poisoned recently by feeding upon this plant.

Just as we were finishing setting up yesterday, Payne called on us with a nice cold bottle of ale, which tasted mighty "jay," considering the heated condition of the atmosphere.

## The Vital Statistics of California

Show that periodical fevers and chronic disorders of the stomach and bowels, are among the most prominent and fatal diseases in this State. Disobedience to the laws of health, as regards diet; the use of pernicious stimulants; and the wear and tear of business excitement, and of "fast life" generally, have much to do with the prevalence of these maladies in our cities; while in the interior, and especially in the gold yielding districts, they are chiefly due to malaria, unwholesome water, and the exposure and privation incident to life in new settlements and mining camps. Now it is a fact that it is as possible to protect the human system against these maladies as to guard life and property against the incursions of assassins and thieves. Strengthen the vital organization with HOSSTER'S STOMACH BITTERS, and it becomes as capable of resisting the active principle of epidemic or endemic disease, as a fire-proof safe is of resisting the action of combustion. This is the experience of thousands who have remained unscathed by malarious disorders in the sickliest seasons, while their neighbors, who neglected to tone and regulate their systems with this unequalled medical stimulant, have fallen thick and fast around them. Weakness invites disease. Vigor repels it. Help nature to fight the good fight with infection, whether it be in the air, the water, or the soil, with this matchless preparation—a compound of the rarest vegetable extracts with the purest of all diffusive stimulants.

**Pure Blood, Muddy Water.**  
Pure blood may be compared to pure water, and impure blood to muddy water. If you pass muddy water through muslin you will find it continue the process and you cover it with thick mud. Blood passes through all parts of the body; if good and pure it nourishes and cleanses the parts it goes through. If impure it leaves more or less dirt behind it. BRANDRETH'S PILLS are the medicine wanted, because they are made on purpose to take dirty humors out of the blood, and they never fail. These pills cure scrofula, even of forty years' standing; they have cured cases of rheumatism when the patient had not walked for four years; of paralysis, where the legs had lost their power of movement for seventeen years. The evidence in these cases cannot be disputed. Is there a town in the world where such evidences exist not? If BRANDRETH'S PILLS have been much used there we know that such evidence can be found. But be sure and see upon each box my name in the Government stamp, in white letters.  
R. BRANDRETH, Fireproof House, New York.  
Sold by all druggists.



**THIRTY YEARS.**  
Have elapsed since the introduction of the Pain Killer to the public, and yet at the present time it is more popular and commands a larger sale than ever before. Its popularity is not confined to this country alone; all over the world its beneficial effects in curing the "ills that flesh is heir to," are acknowledged and appreciated, and as a PAIN KILLER its fame is limited to no country, sect, nor race. It needs only to be known to be prized. THIRTY YEARS is certainly long enough to prove the efficacy of any medicine, and that the PAIN KILLER is deserving of all that its proprietors claim for it, is amply proved by the unparalleled popularity it has attained. It is a sure and effective remedy.  
Sold by all Druggists.  
Price, 25 cts., 50 cts and \$1.00 Per Bottle.  
Directions accompany each bottle.

If you wish the best Cabinet Photographs, you must call on BRADLEY & RULOFSON, 429 Montgomery Street, San Francisco.

## COUNTY BOARD OF EXAMINATION

There will be a Meeting of the County Board of Examination at the Dry Creek School House on  
**WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 7,**  
Application for Certificates are requested to be present at the time.  
County Sup't. and ex-officio Chairman County Board of Examiners.  
August 3, 1870.

## FERRY NOTICE.

STATE OF CALIFORNIA,  
COUNTY OF FRESNO.  
I, Fern, of the Board of Supervisors of said county, to be held on the first Monday in August, A. D. 1870, I will make application for a license to keep and run a ferry across King's river, at a point known as "Smith's Ferry," and on the first day of said term of said Board, I will move to have my said application continued until Wednesday the 17th day of August, A. D. 1870, that 30 days publication may be made hereof.  
J. P. H. SMITH.

## FOR RENT.

10 sections of Land Lying Between the Fresno river and the San Joaquin, containing the best of pasture for sheep, 300 acres of the land was in wheat and barley this year. There is a good well and comfortable house on the premises. Terms very reasonable. Apply to  
S. A. HOLMES,  
June 10th, 1870. 4w  
Alabama Settlement.

## MEETING OF THE BOARD OF EQUALIZATION.

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, OFFICE BOARD SUPERVISORS  
COUNTY OF FRESNO, FRESNO, MILLERTON, JULY 5, 1870.

**TAKE NOTICE:** THAT THE BOARD OF SUPERVISORS of said county will meet at their office in the Court House, in Millerton, as a Board of Equalization, on Monday the 8th day of August, A. D. 1870, and will continue in session from time to time, until all complaints with regard to the assessment of property in said county, for the year 1870, shall have been finally disposed of according to law. Given under my hand on this, the day and year first above written.  
HARRY DIXON, Clerk.

## FOUND.

On the ranch of John Wyatt, on Big Dry Creek, one Roan Horse, about 15 hands high, branded "W"; also a bay horse, branded the same has a "mottled" face, about 14 hands high, black mane and tail. Both work horses. The owner can obtain the same by calling at my Ranch and paying expenses.  
JOHN WYATT.  
July 6th, 1870. 4w

## W. T. RUMBLE.

## JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.

Millerton, Cal.

## ADDRESS TO NERVOUS AND DEBILITATED, WHOSE SUFFERINGS HAVE BEEN PROTRACTED FROM HIDDEN CAUSES, AND WHOSE CASES REQUIRE PROMPT TREATMENT TO RENDER EXISTENCE DESIRABLE.

If you are suffering or have suffered, from involuntary discharges, what effect does it produce upon your general health? Do you feel weak, debilitated, easily tired? Does a little extra exertion produce palpitation of the heart? Does your liver, or urinary organs, or your kidneys, frequently get out of order? Is your urine sometimes thick, milky or frothy, or is itropy on settling? Or does a thick scum rise to the top? Or is a sediment at the bottom after it has stood awhile? Do you have spells of fainting, or rushes of blood to the head? Is your memory impaired? Is your mind constantly dwelling on this subject? Do you feel dull, listless, moping, tired of company, of life? Do you wish to be left alone, to get away from everybody? Does any little thing make you start or jump? Is your sleep broken or restless? Is the lustre of your eyes as brilliant? Do you feel as much confidence in yourself? Are your spirits dull and flagging, given to fits of melancholy? If so do not lay it to your liver or dyspepsia. Have you restless nights? Your back weak, your knees weak, and have but little appetite, and you attribute this to dyspepsia, or liver complaint?

## NOW, READER, SELF ABUSE, VENEREAL DISEASES BADLY CURED, AND SEXUAL EXCESSES, ARE CAPABLE OF PRODUCING A WEAKNESS OF THE GENERATIVE ORGANS. THE ORGANS OF GENERATION, WHEN IN PERFECT HEALTH, MAKE THE MAN.

Did you ever think that those bold, defiant, energetic, persevering, successful business men, are always those whose generative organs are in perfect health. You never hear such men complain of being melancholy, of nervousness, or palpitation of the heart. They are never afraid of hard work, nor of success in business; they don't become tired and discouraged; they are always pleasant and polite in the society of ladies, and look you and them right in the face—none of your downcast looks, or other meanness about them. I do not mean those who keep the organs inflamed by running to excess. These will not only ruin their constitution, but also those they do business with or for. How many men from self-abuse and excesses, have brought about that state of weakness in those organs that has reduced the general system so much as to induce almost every other disease.

**IDIOTCY, LUNACY, PARALYSIS,** spinal affections, aneurism, and almost every other form of disease which humanity is heir to, and the real cause of the trouble scarcely ever suspected, and have doctors for all but the right one. Diseases of these organs require the use of a Diuretic.

## HELMBOLD'S FLUID EXTRACT BUCHU

is the great Diuretic, and is a certain cure for diseases of the bladder, Kidney, Gravel, Dropsy, Organic Weakness, Female Complaints, General Debility, and all diseases of the Urinary Organs, whether existing in Male or Female, from whatever cause originating, and no matter of how long standing. If no treatment is submitted to, Consumption or Insanity may ensue. Our flesh and blood are supported from these sources, and the health and happiness, and that of Posterity, depends upon prompt use of a reliable remedy.

## HELMBOLD'S EXTRACT BUCHU,

Established upward of Nineteen Years.

IS PREPARED BY  
H. T. HELMBOLD, DRUGGIST,  
394 Broadway, New York,

AND  
101 South Ten Street, Phila., Pa.

Price, \$1.25 per Bottle, or 6 Bottles for \$5.00, delivered to any address. Sold by all Druggists.

NONE ARE GENUINE unless done up in steel engraved wrapper, with fac-simile of my Chemical Warehouse, and signed  
H. T. HELMBOLD.

To be obtained only from the original source, and not from cheap imitations.

For full particulars, send for circular, which will be forwarded free of charge.

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## NEW SUBSCRIPTION LIST FOR 1870

J. W. SULLIVAN,  
IMPORTER OF

SCHOOL BOOKS, STATIONERY,  
NOVELS, MAGAZINES, AND  
NEWSPAPERS.

609 Sansome St., San Francisco.

We would call the attention of the people of the Pacific Coast to the following list of American and Foreign Periodicals, which we are in the regular receipt of, and which they may depend upon receiving by the earliest conveyance, and in advance of Publication Office. Subscriptions at Honolulu, Japan, China, and Mexico, postage to be added. Australian papers received.

**Atlantic Periodicals.**

| Per Year, 6 Mos.                   | Per Year, 6 Mos. |
|------------------------------------|------------------|
| Overland Monthly Magazine          | \$4.00 2.00      |
| Harper's Monthly Magazine          | 4.00 2.00        |
| Godey's Lady's Book                | 3.00 1.50        |
| Our Young Folks Magazine           | 2.50 1.50        |
| Littell's Living Age               | 4.00 2.00        |
| The Galaxy                         | 4.00 2.00        |
| Leslie's Lady's Magazine           | 4.00 2.00        |
| Demorest's Mirror of Fashion       | 4.00 2.00        |
| Peterson's Lady's Magazine         | 3.50 2.00        |
| Arthur's Home Magazine             | 2.50 1.50        |
| Ladies' Friend Magazine            | 2.50 1.50        |
| Ladies' Repository                 | 4.00 2.00        |
| New York Old Guard                 | 3.00 1.50        |
| Monthly Novels                     | 3.00 1.50        |
| The Chemical News                  | 5.00 3.00        |
| Eclectic Engineering Magazine      | 5.00 3.00        |
| The New Eclectic Magazine          | 4.00 2.00        |
| Eclectic Magazine                  | 5.00 3.00        |
| Hunt's Merchant's Magazine         | 5.00 3.00        |
| Banker's Magazine                  | 5.00 3.00        |
| Le Bon Ton                         | 5.00 3.00        |
| Appleton's Journal, new part       | 5.00 3.00        |
| Catholic World Magazine            | 5.00 3.00        |
| Brathwaite's Heterospect           | 3.00 1.50        |
| Hall's Journal of Health           | 3.00 1.50        |
| Balloon's Magazine                 | 3.00 1.50        |
| Phrenological Journal              | 3.00 1.50        |
| Yonkers Notions—comic              | 2.00 1.00        |
| Leslie's Budget of Fun—comic       | 2.00 1.00        |
| Nix Nax—comic                      | 2.00 1.00        |
| Merrymans Monthly                  | 2.00 1.00        |
| Comic Monthly                      | 2.00 1.00        |
| Phunny Phellow—comic               | 2.00 1.00        |
| The Nursery Magazine               | 1.50 1.00        |
| American Agriculturist             | 2.00 1.00        |
| Monthly Paris—Waverley Magazine    | 5.00 3.00        |
| Monthly Paris—Every Saturday       | 5.00 3.00        |
| Monthly Paris—Chimney Corner       | 5.00 3.00        |
| N. Y. Herald, weekly               | 2.00 1.00        |
| Police Gazette                     | 2.00 1.00        |
| Clipper                            | 5.00 2.50        |
| Day's Doings                       | 5.00 2.50        |
| Sporting Times                     | 5.00 2.50        |
| Home Journal                       | 4.00 2.00        |
| Weekly Tribune                     | 3.00 1.50        |
| Sunday Mercury                     | 4.00 2.00        |
| Weekly Times                       | 3.00 1.50        |
| World                              | 3.00 1.50        |
| Independent                        | 4.00 2.00        |
| Ledger                             | 4.00 2.00        |
| Irish Citizen (Mitchell's)         | 4.00 2.00        |
| Fire-side Companion                | 3.00 1.50        |
| Chimney Corner, illustrated        | 5.00 2.50        |
| Day Book                           | 3.00 1.50        |
| Leslie's Pictorial                 | 6.00 2.50        |
| Harper's Bazaar                    | 4.00 2.00        |
| Freeman's Journal                  | 5.00 3.00        |
| Harper's Weekly                    | 4.00 2.00        |
| Irish People, F. B. Organ          | 1.00 2.50        |
| Irish American                     | 4.00 3.00        |
| Scientific American, illustrated   | 4.00 2.00        |
| Argonaut                           | 4.00 2.00        |
| Wilkes' Spirit of the Times        | 2.00 1.00        |
| Turf, Field and Farm               | 6.00 3.00        |
| The Nation                         | 6.00 3.00        |
| Army and Navy Journal              | 8.00 4.00        |
| Weekly                             | 8.00 4.00        |
| Literary Album, illustrated        | 4.00 2.50        |
| Mercury                            | 4.00 2.00        |
| Scottish American Journal          | 4.00 2.00        |
| Leslie's Boy and Girl, illustrated | 2.50 1.50        |
| Demorest's Young America           | 1.50 1.00        |
| Riverside Magazine                 | 3.00 1.50        |
| Oliver Twist                       | 2.00 1.00        |
| Hearth and Home                    | 4.00 2.00        |
| Emerald                            | 4.00 2.00        |
| Western World                      | 4.00 2.00        |
| Boston Weekly Journal              | 2.00 1.00        |
| Every Saturday                     | 8.00 4.00        |
| Little's Living Age                | 8.00 4.00        |
| Wide World                         | 4.00 2.00        |
| American Union                     | 4.00 2.00        |
| Flag of our Union                  | 5.00 2.50        |
| Pilot                              | 4.00 2.00        |
| Waverley Magazine                  | 5.00 2.50        |
| Banner of Light                    | 4.00 2.00        |
| True Flag                          | 4.00 2.00        |
| Literary Companion, illustrated    | 4.00 2.00        |
| Illustrated Police News            | 5.00 2.50        |
| Philadelphia Forney's Press        | 4.00 2.00        |
| Saturday Night                     | 4.00 2.00        |
| Illustrated Globe and Appendix     | 4.00 2.00        |
| Louisville Weekly Journal          | 4.00 2.00        |
| Baltimore Weekly Sun               | 3.00 1.50        |
| Richmond Enquirer                  | 4.00 2.00        |
| St. Louis Republic                 | 2.00 1.00        |
| Missouri Republican, St. Louis     | 4.00 2.00        |
| Portland Transcript, Maine         | 4.00 2.00        |
| Banner of the South, Augusta, Ga.  | 4.00 2.00        |

German & French Publications.

|                                   |             |
|-----------------------------------|-------------|
| N. Y. Leslie's Zeitung, German    | \$5.00 3.00 |
| Leslie's Zeitung                  | 5.00 2.50   |
| Criminal Zeitung                  | 5.00 2.50   |
| Echo d'Italia, Italian            | 8.00 5.00   |
| Le Courrier des Etats Unis, Fr.   | 5.00 3.00   |
| Illustration, Paris               | 15.00 8.00  |
| Die Gartenlaube, Monthly Magazine | 5.00 3.00   |
| Ueber Land und Meer, semi-Monthly | 5.00 3.00   |
| Novellen Schatz                   | 5.00 3.00   |

Foreign Periodicals.

|                                     |            |
|-------------------------------------|------------|
| London Illustrated News, & Suppl'ts | 14.00 7.00 |
| Weekly Dispatch                     | 8.00 5.00  |
| Public Opinion                      | 8.00 5.00  |
| Weekly Times                        | 8.00 5.00  |
| Bell's Life                         | 15.00 8.00 |
| Punch                               | 8.00 5.00  |
| Manchester Times                    | 8.00 5.00  |
| Liverpool Journal                   | 8.00 5.00  |
| Cornhill Magazine                   | 6.00 3.00  |
| Temple Bar Magazine                 | 6.00 3.00  |
| London Society Magazine             | 6.00 3.00  |
| World of Fashion                    | 6.00 3.00  |
| Chambers Journal                    | 4.00 2.00  |
| Chambers Miscellany                 | 3.00 1.50  |
| All the Year Round (Boz)            | 5.00 3.00  |
| Blackwood's Magazine                | 4.00 2.00  |
| Westminster Quarterly Review        | 3.00 1.50  |
| North British Review                | 3.00 1.50  |
| Edinburgh Review                    | 3.00 1.50  |
| London Quarterly Review             | 4.00 2.00  |
| The Review and Blackwood            | 15.00 8.00 |
| Toronto Globe (Canada)              | 5.00 2.00  |
| Commercial Advertiser (Honolulu)    | 7.00 3.00  |
| Shanghai News Letter (China)        | 8.00 1.50  |

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ALL THE SAN FRANCISCO

DAILIES AT PUBLISHERS' RATES.

Any Newspapers, Magazines, or Reviews, not mentioned in the above list, will be forwarded to order. Orders for Books, Stationery, Music, Fancy Articles, etc., filled promptly. Purchases of all kinds outside of our regular business, promptly and faithfully attended to, at the lowest market prices. Subscriptions paid invariably in advance. Remittances required to be prepaid. Books imported to order from New York or London. Address,

J. W. SULLIVAN,  
Bookseller and News Agent,  
101-1/2 San Francisco.

E. JACOB & CO.,  
Centerville,

Have constantly on hand and are receiving a large and well selected stock of

Groceries,  
Provisions,  
Dry Goods,  
Clothing,  
Boots & Shoes,  
Tinware,  
Hardware,

CROCKERY AND AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS,

And other articles of

General Merchandise.

Which they offer to the people of King's River, Dry Creek, and the public generally, at

PRICES TO SUIT THE TIMES.

GIVE US A CALL!

E. JACOB & CO.  
Centerville, June 16th, 1870. 1f

## ALLEN'S SALOON AND LIQUOR HOUSE.

T. J. ALLEN, PROPRIETOR.

MILLERTON, FRESNO COUNTY.

THE CHOICEST BRANDS OF WINES, LIQUORS, CIGARS, AND TOBACCO.

Always on hand.

Liquor Sold by the Bottle or Gallon.

## BARBER SHOP!

MILLERTON.

In the Rear

OF ALLEN'S SALOON!

COURT HOUSE

## EXCHANGE SALOON

T. J. PAYNE, Proprietor.

THERE CAN BE HAD AT ALL times at the bar Choice

WINE AND LIQUORS.

Of all kinds, also

CIGARS AND TOBACCO

Of different brands, and at reasonable rates, for cash, as can be purchased in the State, of the same quality of article. This Saloon also has in connection with it one of Lisenfeld's fine

BILLIARD TABLES.

In perfect order, where persons can indulge in the most popular game of modern times. Particulars are thankfully acknowledged, and I hope, by strict attention to business, to merit the same in future.

## PREMIUMS TO GETTERS UP OF CLUBS

FOR THE

## FRESNO EXPOSITOR!

WISHING TO ATTAIN AS LARGE a circulation as possible immediately, we have been induced to offer the following premiums to getters up of Clubs:

Any one sending us FIFTY NAMES and \$250 in Money, will be presented with a Splendid SEWING MACHINE of either of the following makers: Wheeler & Wilson, Florence, Grover & Baker, Wood's Elliptic Stitch, or Howe's.

Valued at.....\$120 00

Any one sending us THIRTY NAMES and \$150 in Money, will receive a machine of either make

Valued at.....\$65 00

To any person sending us FORTY NAMES and \$200 in Money, we will send one of either of the above make of machines

Valued at.....\$85 00

Any one sending us TWENTY NAMES and \$100 in Money, will be presented with an excellent Saddle, McCarthy's make,

Valued at.....\$30

We feel that we can offer these premiums and make money by it, as we would be compelled to pay a canvasser if we sent one out, hence our liberal premiums. Any lady desiring a first class Sewing Machine will find this an excellent opportunity of getting one.

PETERS & CO.,  
Publishers.

C. A. HART, S. R. ALLEN.

## HART & ALISON, ATTORNEYS AT LAW!

OFFICE,

At McGray's Old Hotel, Millerton, FRESNO COUNTY.

Will promptly attend to any business intrusted to their care, in the counties of Fresno, Tulare, Mariposa and Merced.

ap27-4f



# The Fresno Expositor

## RESOLUTION.

If you've any task to do,  
Let me whisper, friend, to you,  
Do it!

If you've anything to say,  
True and needed yea or nay,  
Say it!

If you've anything to love,  
As a blessing from above,  
Love it!

If you've anything to give,  
That another's joy may live,  
Give it!

If some hollow creed you doubt,  
Though the whole world hoot and shout,  
Doubt it!

If you know what torch to light,  
Guiding others through the night,  
Light it!

If you've any debt to pay,  
Rest you neither night or day—  
Pay it!

If you've any joy and hold  
Next your heart, lest it grow cold,  
Hold it!

If you've any grief to meet,  
At the loving Father's feet,  
Meet it!

If you've given light to see,  
What a child of God should be,  
See it!

Whether life be bright or drear,  
There's a message sweet and clear,  
Whispered down to every ear—  
Hear it!

## FOR THE CHILDREN.

**FORGOTTEN.**—Generation after generation have felt as we feel, and their fellows were just as active in life as ours are now. They passed away as a vapor, while nature wore the same aspect of beauty as when her Creator commanded her to be. And so likewise shall it be when we are gone. The heavens will shine as brightly over our graves as they are now around our path; the world will have the same funeral wind on its way, and the attraction for offspring that she had once for ourselves, and that she has now for our children. A little while and all this will have happened. The throbbing heart will be stilled, and we shall be at rest. Our prayers will be said, and the grave cloths will be thrown in, and our friends will all return, and we shall be left behind to darkness and to the worms. And it may be for some short time we shall be spoken of; but the things of life will creep in, and our names will soon be forgotten. Days will continue to move on, and laughter will be heard in the very chamber in which we died; and the eyes will glisten again with joy; and even our children will cease to think of us, and will not remember to list our name. Then shall we have become, in the language of the Psalmist, "forgotten and clean out of mind."

**A CHILD'S EXPLANATION.**—A bright little girl of four summers was walking with her father in the garden, last summer just after sunset. Darkness was fast approaching, yet the sky was quite clear. A glare of lightning far in the northwest leaped out from a hidden cloud. This greatly astonished the little girl, and she said:

"Oh, pa! what made that light? what made that light?"

The father saw the lightning, too, and also the amazement of the child, and, desiring to hear her own explanation of it replied:

"What do you think made it my little daughter?"

She stood for a little while with her eyes fixed earnestly on the very point where the lightning appeared. While thus looking, a bright star appeared in the same place. This explained the whole matter to the child's satisfaction; as quick as lightning the solution broke on her mind, and she turned her eyes full upon her father, and exclaimed, with delight:

"Oh, father, I know! I know! It was God scratching matches against the sky to light up the stars! See, there's one he lit, right where we saw him scratch the match."

**SURPRISED.**—Do but the half of what you can, and you will be surprised at the result of your diligence.

No evil propensity of the human heart is so powerful that it may not be subdued by discipline.

A MAN'S spirit is a sure indication of the lot that awaits him; if he be humble, honor; if haughty, pain.

A LITTLE school-boy in Danvers, Mass., when asked by his teacher why women should not vote, answered: "Cause they are afraid of caterpillars."

A SPOT on the sun has just been observed in England, which it is asserted indicates a break in the solar photosphere to the extent of 16,000,000 square miles or eight times the surface of the terrestrial globe.

At the recent Potomac Congressional excursion, Senator Chandler, it is reported sat in the punch room of the steamer playing poker.

The hairdressers' shops of Madrid are crowded with poverty-stricken Spanish girls, anxious to sell their hair.

He that will sell his fame will also sell the public interest.

## HOUSE, FARM AND GARDEN.

A WRITER says: I think that salt has more to do with good butter than many writers are willing to allow. With your permission, I will tell my experience in making butter for a small dairy. I never use water to wash the butter or warm the cream, using new milk, luke warm—one quart of milk to four quarts of cream; let the cream stand four or five days, stirring it every day. When the weather is warm, put the cream down the well, half the length of the pail in the water, with a rope kept for the purpose, the night before churning.

Allow one and a quarter ounces of salt to one pound of butter, well worked in. Let it stand twenty-four hours then work over the next day, ready for packing, always with as little working as possible to get out the butter-milk. Use pure salt, if procurable. I have followed this rule for fifteen years and never had poor butter.

ARE you troubled with roaches or ants? Then we can tell you how to manage them: Go to a drug store and buy a pound of powdered borax; scatter the borax on shelves and other places where the roaches and ants congregate, and they will soon disappear. We have tried it on the large black roaches, large black ants, and little yellow ants, with equal success. The borax may also be perhaps an equally sure remedy for other vermin. In any event, there is no danger in trying it, as it is a harmless drug.

A GENTLEMAN who recently spent some time in Spanish Honduras, where capsicum or the red pepper grows as a perennial forming quite high bushes, says that he often saw from his window the ordinary barnyard fowls fly up into growing pepper plants and strip them of foliage and seed pods, eating them with avidity. The fowls there seemed exceedingly healthy and prolific layers. Is it not probable that more capsicum fed to our chickens would be to their benefit?

A COOLING DRINK FOR WARM WEATHER.—Two ounces of tartaric acid, two pounds of white sugar, the juice of half a lemon, and three pints of water. Boil them together five minutes, and when nearly cold add the whites of three eggs, well beaten, with half a cup of flour and half an ounce of wintergreen or other flavoring. Bottle and keep it in a cold place. Take two tablespoonfuls of this syrup for a tumbler of water, and add one-quarter of a teaspoonful of soda, stir it and then drink.

To make cake with one egg, take one small teaspoonful of butter, warmed, two and a half teaspoonfuls of sugar, and the yolk of an egg; beat well together, then add one-half cup of milk; add gradually, beating one way, three teaspoonfuls of flour; flavor with very fine strips of citron or candied lemon peel. Finally add three or four teaspoonfuls of baking powder, the white of the egg, and bake in a buttered pan lined with white paper.

A WEAK solution of phosphoric acid is said to be a strong poison for all kinds of insects, and yet to be beneficial to plants by adding to the soluble phosphates in the soil. It is predicted that it will be extensively used in agriculture.

FRENCH agents for the purchase of silk-worm's eggs in Japan, having arrived in San Francisco, and visited the California Silk Company's cocoonery at Davisville, they expressed great admiration of the cocoons just spun. This factory will have 6,000 ounces of eggs to sell, which being preferable to the Japanese will bring \$4 per ounce. These visiting silk men want \$60,000,000 worth at present, and if the business was cultivated as common sense and energy would indicate, we could provide \$20,000,000 of this material in California next year.

WHILE passing a house in Virginia, two drummers observed a very peculiar chimney, unfinished, and it attracting their attention, they asked a flake-haired urchin standing near the house if it drew well, whereupon the urchin replied:

Yes, it draws the attention of all the d—n fools that pass this road.

SOME time since a gentleman died, who, during life, refused to believe in any future punishment. Two or three weeks after his demise, his wife received through a medium a communication which read as follows:

Please send me my thin clothes and a barrel of ice-water. I now believe.

An old bachelor is described as a traveler on life's journey who has entirely failed to make the proper connections.

AN exchange wants the Government stamps for kerosene inscribed: "Prepare to meet thy God."

To cure deafness, tell a man you have come to pay him money.

OUR Saxon grandmothers call what are now known as garters, shankbands.

NIGHT is not dark to the good, nor is day bright to the wicked.

THE closet door which shuts upon earth, opens upon Heaven.

## THE ELLIPTIC SEWING MACHINES!! WARRANTED THE BEST.

THE Elliptic Sewing Machines are manufactured and warranted by the Wheeler & Wilson Sewing Machine Company. The late and important improvements enable us to guarantee to every purchaser that the Elliptic Machine will do more work, better work, and a greater variety of work than any other Sewing Machine now in use. The economy of the Elliptic Machine in a family is almost incredible; with one, a good operator can do the work of twelve hands. By it, the making of garments is reduced from a question of hours to one of minutes, as the following table will show:

|                                 | BY MACHINE. |      | BY HAND. |      |
|---------------------------------|-------------|------|----------|------|
|                                 | Hours.      | Min. | Hours.   | Min. |
| Gentlemen's Fine Shirt.....     | 1           | 16   | 15       | 26   |
| Fine Coat.....                  | 2           | 38   | 15       | 30   |
| Silk Vest.....                  | 1           | 14   | 7        | 17   |
| Calico Trousers.....            | 0           | 51   | 0        | 0    |
| Silk Dress.....                 | 1           | 13   | 8        | 24   |
| Merino Dress.....               | 1           | 4    | 8        | 27   |
| Calico Dress.....               | 0           | 57   | 0        | 0    |
| Chemise.....                    | 1           | 10   | 10       | 31   |
| Night Dress.....                | 1           | 7    | 10       | 2    |
| Muslin Skirt.....               | 0           | 30   | 7        | 10   |
| Muslin Skirt, 15 tucks.....     | 2           | 20   | 10       | 10   |
| Infant's Plain Robe.....        | 0           | 35   | 8        | 5    |
| Infant's robe 50 plaits.....    | 7           | 35   | 41       | 50   |
| Plain Drawers.....              | 0           | 38   | 4        | 16   |
| Quilting Silk Skirt.....        | 1           | 30   | 50       | 20   |
| Stitching 12 linen collars..... | 0           | 43   | 10       | 5    |
| Stitching 12 linen cuffs.....   | 0           | 40   | 10       | 15   |
| Stitching 12 shirt fronts.....  | 1           | 30   | 23       | 30   |
| Hemming 12 handkerchiefs.....   | 0           | 45   | 8        | 10   |
| Boy's Pants.....                | 0           | 49   | 3        | 60   |
| Boy's Vest.....                 | 0           | 35   | 2        | 20   |
| Boy's Coat.....                 | 1           | 15   | 7        | 20   |

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